Bldes Tanned by Chewing in Greenland-The thing Else Among the Rakimon-Undressing

Lient, Peary, the Arctic explorer, and his wife and little girl in their Brooklyn home are as snug as the proverbial bug in its rug. In fact, they are far snugger, for there are no fewer than twenty-five rare fur rugs and akins

in their two little parlors. Mrs. Peary is all warmth and brightness and enthusiasm. As soon as she appears in her fur-lined rooms one feels as if wrapped in one of the softest, warmest skins. Naturally the talk is of her strange experiences. The visitor can think of nothing else amid the surroundings, and she admits that she never knows where to start or where to stop.

'Do you know," she began, "in turning my experiences over in my mind I feel outte disappointed about one thing. I never was real cold in the Arctic regions. The Eskimos are never cold. Why? Because they dress so warmly, and yet they go around barelegged when the mercury is about 50° below zero. You e they wear this costume all the year round: First, a shirt made of elderdown, or of the skins of the little auk, with the feathers next to the body, and over this a garment made of sealskin in the summer and foxskin in the winter. The foxskin being much the warmer. This outside garment is made with a hood, and pulls on as does a man's sweater, and so does

This is all that is worn on the upper part of the body, and to this extent the men and women dress exactly alike. The woman wear foxskin trousers, or, better said, trunks, for these hardly come down on the thighs at all and long sealskin boots which meet these trousers when the wearer stands straight up. The hair is skinned from the hides used in the boots or kamiks, as they are called, inside of the kamika deerskin stockings are worn with the hairy side next to the flesh. are very pleasant to the touch, and I wore them myself, though I could never get over the habit of putting on a pair of our ordinary stock-

"The shirts and outer coats of the Eskimo men and women do not meet their trousers They are made in this way to insura circulation. The wearers would roast alive were it not so. It certainly looks peculiar, however to see a man out in a temperature of fifty below zero with ten inches of his back or leg exposed to the cold. But the Eskimos are so inared to it that they don't feel it.

"The children of the Eskimos don't have anything on from the dime they are born until they can walk, except caps of seal or foxskin. and little short foxskin sairts that do not come to the waist. They don't begin to walk there until they are two years old. There is no such thing as a puny, sickly, delicate baby among the Eskimos. The baby either dies or lives and is hearty and strong. Whenever the sur nes out the mother takes the naked baby on her lap and gives it a sunbath. When she nurses it both she and the child are exposed to the cold. She takes it out of the nood in which she carries it on her back, and, of course, from the waist down it is naked. Her garments have no opening, for she rolls them up around her neck, and her entire body, down to her trousers, is bared. Of course, these copile have no sense of modesty. I think they are serv fittle, if any, above the lower animals, but Mr. Peary Insists that they are very intelligent. We have some warm arguments about them. But to get back to the children, as soon as they can walk they are dressed just like the grown people, and oute little pictures they are, too.
"The elderdown and little auk skins are

used only for those shirts to be worn next to the body. Both are too tender to work into bedcoverings. The little auk is a bird about the size of a partridge, and it takes 100 skins to ke a single shirt. The men kill the birds. throw them down in front of the women, and sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then they are split and sewed together into shirts

This is an elderdown quitt on the wall back of the couch I'm on." said Mrs. Peary, reaching up and burying her face in its soft depths, "The Eskimos thought I was very foolish to want it, and could not understand why I should not prefer a deerskin for a cover. This quilt is a work of art. The front, you see, is arranged so that the white of the ducks' breasts form circles, while the lining is plain. The border is almost the prettiest part about it, being formed entirely of the jet black heads of the birds, separated by their green breasts. Now, this quilt I have over me is made of loon skins, which are just as tender and soft a the elderdown. It is put together higgledyis beautiful, and the border formed of the gray

"Where did I stop? Oh, yes, I was talking about the women tanning the hides. Really, they chew all of their clothing. They chew the deerskins used in making the kamiks, and after a skin is chewed they take a piece of stone or fron and scrape it, breaking the fibres and making it soft and pliable. The women mend all the kamiks, as well as make them. mend all the kamiks, as well as make them. Whenever a man wears a hole in his slice he pulls it off and throws it to a woman. She has to chew all around the hole and chew a piece of skin for the patch, and then see in on. Once the kamiks of several of the men in our party needed mending, and we sent over to the settlement to get a woman to mend them. The Eskimo men said to the messenger:

"Haven't you got a woman over there:"
"Yes, anawered the messenger.
"Well, what in the world do you have her for if it isn't to mend your kam.ks? saked a

for if it isn't to mend your kam.ks? asked a woman.

"The women don't mend boots in our country, explained the messenger.

"They couldn't understand this at all and thought I must be good for nothing if I couldn't even mend kamiks.

"The men there have very queer ideas about woman. Of course, there is no such thing as marriage. If a man takes a notion to another man's wife and wants her, a trial of strength mettles the question. The stronger man gets the woman. She hasn't a word to say about it, If you think that any ill feeling exists between the two men after the contest you make a mistake. No, indeed, ther are just as friendly as ever. We saw and heard of these contests constantly, and were much amused over one that seemed a little different from the rest.

"A man fell in love with another man's we."

one that seemed a little different from the real.

"A man fell in love with another man's woman, and a contest was arranged in which the aspirant was defeated. The other man kept the voman. Things went on this way for about a year, and the two had another contest, the aspirant losing again. The Eskimos are sery fond of birds' eggs, and in the spring spend most of their time huiting eggs high up on the chiffs where the birds nest, I wo us ally go together, and one lets the other down to the agest by a long skin strap. Well, the following soring these two men went out to hunt eggs together. The lover of the woman let the husband down and the saran 'simped.' The husband fell hundreds of feet, and, of course, was dashed to pleces on the ricks below. The man went home and took the woman. Not an Eskimo, man, woman, or canid, doubted that the husband's death was purely accidental, atthough I'm atraid it was unorder.

"The men think nothing of exchanging wives.

"The men think nothing of exchanging wives. I remember once when we were out on a surveying trip, two Eskimos came to the settlement where we were stopping and brought their wives. They'd never seen each other before, and each took a tancy to the other's wife.

Let's change wives wille we are here. said one, "'All right,' agreed the other, and they ex-

changed.
"At the end of the week when they were ready to return home each took his own wife and away they went. Once a native said to Peary: 'You have a nice wife,' looking at me very eritically. Yes, said Mr. Peary, and wishing to be

agreeable he added, 'you have a nice wife, too.'
'Let me take your wife, then, and you take
mine.' suggested the native in a fash. They
never were able to understand our marriage

say that you were never cold in the "You say that you were never cold in the Arctic regions?"

Never," was the emphatic reply. "I slept in the snow and ice many times with perfect comfort. I dressed as the natives dress when out on sledge trips, except that I always wore civilized clothing next to my body. My fur garments were made of skinstanned in this scuntry, I took them from here for the purpose. The first winter I was there I wore a coat that Mr. Peary had worn when he was out in '86, and I slways wore men's kamike because I could get more fur on inside of them.

"The Eakimes are horribly dirty people. "The Eskimos are horribly dirty people. They never bathe, and there is a sickening odor about the skins that the wo-en have that I j.st can't enlure. All of these have been retanned here. That's the reason I to k the skins for thy garments. The other members of the party wore the skins tanned there, Now about my sleeding out doors.

of the party wore the skins tanned there. Now about my sleeping out doors.

When Mr. Peary was surveying Inglefield Guif I went along to record his observations. We left hed till, our headquarters, in the morning there was no night—and before we had gone far a severe storm began to risce. It was intensely cold, being about 35 degrees below zero, and the wind blew the snow in our faces at such a rate we chought it was falling from above. Finally we got to a settlement of snow hots, and Mr. Peary decided to stop. He got off the sledge and spoke to the natives. Coming back to me he said the large till had been put at my disposal. We understood that we were to occupy it alone, but when I went in I found it packed with men and women. They had nover seen a white woman before and

we were to occupy it alone, but when I went in I found it packed with men and women. They had never seen a white woman before and kept asking. Which is it? There was a platform about two feet from the floor at one end of the hut. This was covered with deerskins, which the natives use to lie on and for covering, and the skins were alive with vermin, as they always are in the native huts.

"The women occupied the platform, and they made room for me. The men stood up just as close together as they could get. I thought I should die of suffocation at first from the heat and the odor. It began to get too warm for even the Eskimus shon, and men and women commenced to throw off their clothes until some of them were almost nude. Finally I sat down on the edge of the platform and leaned over on my clow. I was forced to keep my feet up, for every time I put them down they would nearly freeze. There I sat in that cramped position from 8 o'clock at night until 10 the next morning, when we started on our journey again. All night long the natives watched me. When those standing grow tired they would take their places.

"The next morning when we had started I seld to Mr. Peary: I shall never, as long long the natives watched me. When those standing grew tired they would go away to their huts and others would take their places.

"The next morning when we had started I said to Mr. Peary: 'I shall never, as long as I live, sleep again in a hut with the natives, and I want you to promise me that I sham!"

He promised, and that evening we built a snow hut for ourselves. But we couldn't stand it, for it was to cold. When we came out into the air it was just like going from a damp cellar into the sunshine, so we decided to sleep in the open. We had sleeping bags made of deer skins, and I had a sealskin cover. Seal skin is waterproof. I never shall forget my first night in a sleeping bag. It was made just like an ordinary sack, and draws up around the neck. You cet into this bag fully dressed.

"Finally we turned in. I took off my kamiks first, then my deerskin stockings, and next my foxskin coat came off, and this was rolled up and served as a pillow. It was horribly awgward to undress in a bag at first, buil hecame so expert that it was just as easy finally as going to bed here. I had a deerskin hood made with a cape like the hoods that of the bag, making an airtight folat. I never slent so soundly and sanugly it my life as I did those nights in the rnow. We usually walked twenty miles a day, for it is so much easier t, keep warm walking.

"Luring that same sledge journey we had gone to sleep on the lee one night. Remember, we, were travelling on the bay, Just as easy finally seep on the lee one night. Remember, we, were travelling on the bay, Just as losing consciousness one of the Eskimos came and asked me if I didn't want him to put my kamiks, stockings, and deerskin coat on the rocks to dry. I said 'Yes,' and gave them to him, setting down once more. Sudjenly I found myself standing up or being held un in my feet, and heard Mr. Peary saying:

"Steady now, I'll hold you. The tide has risen and the water has come through across of their is more of the rock to dry."

"He was soaked, but my sealskin covering that

on the ice. We are lying in six inches of water.

"He was soaked, but my sealskin covering had kept me as dry as a cinder. Of course, I was helpess in the bag, so he lifted me on to the sledge and strapped me there. Then he put on my trous-rs, stockings, and kamiks, and I had to stay in that bag strapped to the sledge all day notil his things dried.

"On such trips I used to do all of our cooking arrayed in my sleeping bag. We always took an oil stove and set it up anywhere we wanted to stop. The Eskimo driver world cut blocks of ice and set them up around it to keep the wind from putting the flame out. I would get in my bag and sit by the stoveand make the tea and pea soup and sometimes a stew. We always had pilot bread. The principal thing was to have something hot and nourishing.

you want for a piece of bearskin big enough to make a pair of trousers, but if you come to another settlement where they have just enough skins for their own use nothing could buy one. They wear some of the skins with the fur next to the body, because any skin is much warmer when worn in that way. Some persons have an idea that the men are lazy, as they make the women tan the hides. Very often a man has to crawl on his hands and knees all day to kill a single deer. The Eskimos had ne weapons other than the bow and arrow before we went tacre, and one has to be at close range to kill a large animal with a bow and arrow.

"The Eskimos never quarrel or even dispute over anything, from food to women. I never saw anything to equal it. They are absolutely amiable and kind so one another. For all that, I think they belong to a very low order of human beings."

"While Mrs. Pears was chatting a out her

an beings."
"While Mrs. Peary was chatting a out her while Mrs. Peary was chatting a out her experiences, the reporter was looking over her valuable collection of furs. Skins take the place of pictures, carpet, and couch covers in her rooms. Perhaps the most valuable are five musk ox skins which over two long, low divans and come well down on the floor, making a rug in front of each. These shade from almost a black to a rich brown, and the hair is soft and long.

A number of deer and seal skin rugs almost cover the floor, and the handsomest deerskins are draped or the walls. In one corner is the first cast ever taken of an Eskimo in his native land. It was made by Albert Operti of this city, who presented it to Mrs. Peary because it was the cast of a man who served her while there. His name is Nupsha, and he has an Indian cast of countenance, with cunning, oblique eyes.

"It's very like him." said Mrs. Peary. Nup-

oblique eyes.
"It's very like him," said Mrs. Peary. Nup-

"It's very like him," said Mrs. Peary. Nupsha is a good fellow, and very fond of us. You see the men wear their bar long. The women wear theirs tucked up, but no Eskimo, man or woman, was ever known to comb the hair."

At the foot of the base on which the cast stands is a stuffed baby seal, it is pure white, which shows that it was not a month old when it fell into a taxidermist's hands, for at

which shows that it was not a month old when it fell into a taxidermist's hands, for at that age the coat begins to show grayish stripes or stots. The little fellow rests on a rug made of an adult scall's kin.

The big doors separating this room from the other are draped with old blue hangings held in place by two narwalh horns handsomely mounted and crossed. The male narwalh, which is an aretic water inhabitant, has one long, twisted, pointed, canine tooth or tusk, projecting forward from the upper law, like a horn. The horns brought back by Mrs. Peary are particularly fine specimens, being eight or ten feet from tip to tip. In the second room her eiderdown quilt is the most conspicuous wall advanment. Almost everything here is in blue and white. The walls are hung in old blue, and the velvet filling on the floor is of nearly the same color. White bearskins are thrown over a laxurious couch, and a huge one with mounted head serves as a rug directly in front of it. The most valuable furs in this room are two white wolf skins. One covers the window scal, and the other lies on the floor. There are also a number of bluish gray wolf skins here.

"If this warm weather continues," said Mrs. Peary. "I shall have to put all of my furs into summer quarters very soon. What do I do with them to the cold storage warehouse in Washington. There they can stay any length of time, and I feel sure that they will be all right until need them, which may not be until the middle of the wister, or certainly not until very late in the autum.

"The dampness shrinks the furs a little, but that doesn't make any difference in any

the whoter, or certainly not until very late in the autum.

"The dampness shrinks the furs a little, but that doesn' make any difference in any thing except wearing apparel. I could not take care of them in any other way, When I'm at my old home in Washington in the summer, in the very hottest weather, I see my mother, who stores her winter chothing in the house, shaking and sunning them and looking everything over to see that there are no moths. I couldn't do that. I'd rather have my furs shrink a little. Perhaps before they shrink entirely away we will go on another expedition to the North, and than I can get more. I hope so, for I do want to go again."

SEE YUPS AND SAM YUPS.

WHY THE SEE YUPS HAVE AP-PEALED TO THE CHINESE MINISTER.

They Are Under the Ban in China Because They Are Held Gullty of Murdering Little Pete, and They Are Trying to Prove Their Innocence—How the Trouble Began.

The unusual spectacle of a party of eight Chinamen, two of them millionaires, the others with fortunes in the bundred thousands, pleading with the Chinese Minister to use his influence with their Emperor to save their lives, was presented in Washington during the last week. Two of this party have been rentenced to be beheaded if they ever set foot in the Flowery Kingdom; the other six are fated to pass the rest of their lives in dungcons, if they place themselves in the power of the Emperor again.

Probably not one of these menhas the silk htest intention of visiting China again. Nevertheless. they all regard it as deplorable to have such tentences hanging over their leads, for the Chinese Emperor has ways of reaching those of his subjects who have come under his displeasure, yet refrained from wandering within his jurisdiction. One way is to imprison all the offender's relatives in China and to confiscate their property. Another is to carry out his sentence through agents, who will track a man for years until an opportunity offers to carry out the orders of the Emperor. That is why these eight merchants came all the way from San Francisco to see Yang Yu, the Chinese Minister. They fear that mysterious power which shows itself every little while in the Chinese colonies throughout the West. They know that the only way to escape the displeasure of the Emperor is to obtain his forgiveness, and as Yang Yu is soon to return to China they have come to entreat him to present their cases at

court and ob:ain full pardon for them. The sentencing of these men is the direct result of the murder in San Francisco less than two months ago of Fung Ching, the notorious gambler, known throughout the West as Little Pete. This murder was one of a series which grew out of the feud between the great Chinese societies, the See Yups and the Sam Yups. Little Pete was a Sam Yup, and the See Yups killed him because of his growing power. which promised to make him a dictator over all the Chinese in the United States. The realization of this man's ambitions meant the crushing of all rivals, particularly the powerful See Yun Society, and so, after striving to break his power by diplomatic means and failing, the See Yups murdered nim.

Compared with the murder of Little Pete all other highbinder murders faded into insignificauce. For two years this man went around with a price of \$2,000 on his head, and no one lared to melest him. When the deed was done Chinamen all over the country trembled for what might follow. The Emperor had made it nown that his hand would fall on the members nown that his hand would fail on the members of the society which instigated or carried out the next murder. With the See Yuns it was little Pere's death or their disruption, and they chose the murder and the Emperor's displeasure in to the collapse of their society.

Once the responsibility of the See Yuns for the murder was fixed, the Emperor's hand fell. More than 100 families in China, relatives of See Yuns, we're thrown into prison, and their property was confiscated, while severe sencences were passed on See Yun leaders in San Francisco. He eight See Yuns, who were accompanied to Washinston by lawyers, interpreters, and hangers-on, are trying to show that they had no hand in the murder of Little Pete, and that the sentences imposed upon them by the Emperor are undeserved. How much success they have met with will not be known until Yang Yungets back to China. Their first move was to try to convince the Minister of their innocence. Whether they have conconvinced him is unknown. of the society which instigated or carried out the next murder. With the See Yuns it was

nrst move was to try to convince the Minister of their innocence. Whether they have conconvinced him is unknown.

There was a time when peace reigned over all the societies in San Francisco. The See Yups and the Sau Yaps were on the best of terms, a condition which insured the best relations with all other societies, for no Chinese organization would dare to oppose the wishes of the great Six Companies. Yup means "district" in English; See, "four," and Sam, "two." The See Yups and the Sam Yups mide up the Six Companies, a business concern with at large an export and import trade as any commercial house in the world, Millions were invested in the Six Companies, and millions were made out of it, and would be made now but for the ambittons of one man. There was no profit for Little Pete in this harmony, and so he resolved to bring about a conflict. All the world that knows anything about Chinese matters, knows how bitter has been the war which the Sam Yups and the See Yups have throw them down in front of the women, and they tan the skins and work them into garments. First they cut the bird's skin round the neck, and then peel it off, wrong side out, just as you would take off a clove. Next the skin is dried, the process takins only about a day. Now comes the most peculiar part of the tanning process. The women chew the skin to get all the grease out. They fold it over and chew and chew and chew, and when one portion has been thoroughly chewed they fold the skin again and start chewing again, and so on to the last of the skin. All of their skins are tanned in this way, even to those, huge musk or rugs that are thereon the south. After the chewing process the aux or sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then sider duck skins are purout to dry again; then side deeps the skin sale of the skin sale side of the sk sevent from centurary Chinamen, away for a common as the control of the control o

public officials, and to reward members who comm t marders at the bidding of the society.

The man who handles the fund does not have to account to anybody for its disburgement. Little Pets handled the fund for the Sam Yups, and every month he would draw from the treasurer of the society the amount which he had pies ged during the four weeks. Feons ordered the treasurer not to hanor Little Pete's orders, but the treasurer disobeyed, and the whole Sam Yup society upheld him. This aggravated the feeling between Feons and Pete, but trouble did not break out for several months. Then it came at a meeting of the Sam Yups called to consider an offer of peace from the See Yups, Feong preached peace, saving the See Yups, Feong preached peace, saving the See Yups were on the verge of bankruptcy and would soon be out of the way. But Pete called for a continuation of hostilities, and the society voted with him.

Pete's reason for wanting the bitter feeling between the two societies ken's un was annarent to everybody who knew the condition of affar is in the Chinese quarter in San Francisco. He was making moner out of the feud. If a See Yup man wasarrested Pete would canch a sufficient number of Sam Yup witnesses to make his conviction reasonably sure. To get rid of these witnesses the See Yups would have to pay large sums. So Pete grew daily richer through the fights and mistor-anes of the Chinamen of San Francisco. The fight with Feong grew more bitter as Pete prospered, and finally at a neeting of the Sam Yups the President struck Pete across the cheek with a fan. No more deadly insult coud be offered one Chinaman by another. A general fight followed in the meeting of the Sam Yups the President struck Pete across the cheek with a fan. No more deadly insult coud be offered one chilaman by another. A general fight followed in the meeting of the Sam Yups the President struck Pete across the cheek with a fan. No more deadly insult coud be offered one chilaman by another. A general fight with feons are the leader of the Sam Y

having anything to do with the next murder would be thrown into jail, the Sec Yups declared that the order was a favor to the Sam Yups. So they engaged a firm of lawyers and sent them to Washington to present a case against the Consul and to seek his removal. The lawyers presented the case to Minister Yang Yu, but he declined to remove the Consul. Then the Sec Yups resolved to kill Little Pete. The Sec Yups had had a price of \$2,000 on his head for months, but they took it off when his death became an absolute necessity, and the murdelers were selected in a way not known to outsiders. It was on a Thursday night the news came from Washington that Yang Yu would not remove the Consul. On Saturday Little Pete was murdered.

The Sec Yups, in deadly fear of the vengeance of the Emperor, attempted in every way to show that the Sec Yups were not restonsible for the murder. They attributed it first to the revenge of a man who had been swindled in a woman deal with Pete. Then they tried to show that a man who had been robbed and thrown out of one of Pete's gambling houses had done it. It was all in vain. It was too plainly a Sec Yup murder, and true to his promise, the Emperor executed his threat of punishment.

FOUND IN THE BIG MAIL BOXES. Live Cats Occasionally and Empty Flasks and

Other Things Besides Mail Matter. The big mail boxes placed in various parts of the city for the reception of mall matter other than letters are familiar. They are about three feet in height, and they are raised on short legs, so that they will clear the sidewalk. The top of the box is rounded. The opening through which mail matter may be dropped, and which is about big enough to admit a dictionary, is just under the top, in front. It is closed by a vertical cover which turns down on pivots at the lower corners, and which is so weighted that it returns to place when released. At the bottom of the box, and extending across it in front, is a door which is secured by a padlock. This door opens downward, and when open it forms a shelf in

front, continuous with the floor of the box. These big boxs are painted red, and on the front of each one is sten-filled this announcement:

"For newspapers and packages, but not for letters. U.S. mail.

Many things besides mail packages have been found in these big boxes. Sometimes when the collector unlocks the door a cut jumps out and runs away. There are men who appear to think it is fun to catch a live cat in the street and runs away. There are men who appear to think it is fun to catch a live cat in the street and thrust it into one of these big letter boxes. It is not unusual to find in the boxes loose newspapers, put into them under the impression that these are boxes intended for the reception of reading matter for the sick in hospitals. Sometimes empty flasks are found. Having taken the last drink, the drinker, instead of throwing the flask into the street to be broken, considerately drops it into the mall box. Sometimes there are found in the boxes old shoes, but in by people who

street to be broken, considerately drops it into the mail box. Sometimes there are found in the boxes old shoes, but in by people who think that is a funny thing to do. There are found occasionally sandwiches, or parts of sandwiches, dropped in by persons who have eaten all they want or have time for of a quick lunch, or by beggars who did not want the sandwich that had been given to them and had therefore gently, but firmly, dropped it into the nearest package mail box.

Still, these things are, after all, but incidental; the matter found in the boxes is chiefly mail matter, and it includes a great variety of thinge, packages and boxes of all sorts and sizes that can be got through the opening and some that can be. Sometimes boxes too big to go through the opening are fammed in as far as they will go and left there, holding the cover open. Sometimes rolled-up maps are put in the boxes, or one end of them is thrust down through the opening as far as possible, the other end sticking out at an angie, something like a fishing rod. As the people have become more and more accustomed to using them, the bulk of the matter deposited in the boxes has increased. The mail from the big boxes is collected with wagons.

THE CLUB'S LAST GAME. IT TAUGHT A MORAL ABOUT RAIS-

Natural Progression from Pifty-Cent Be Thousand-Dollar Pots and Its Effect Upon a Circle of Non-Professional Camblers Also a Lesson to Character.

ING THE LIMIT.

"It is sometimes hard to draw the line be tween a professional gambler and another, said the gray-haired, young-looking man in the club smoking room. "And even if you do sucparison isn't always to the detriment of the professional. I remember an instance in a poker club to which I once belonged, which was interesting enough, though it pointed no particular moral that I know of, unless it was by renewing the old doubt waether the devil is always as black as he is painted.

"Our club was rather a curious one in some respects, though we did no realize it at the time. It began with a little friendly game in one of the New England cities where you have to keep very quiet about your card playing unless you don't give a rap for your standing in he business community, to say nothing of your social position. I den't know that people are so very much better in such communities than they are elsewhere, but there is a sort of general bluff made by common consent that shuts out open and flagrant offenders from compan ionship with those who have more regard for 'the speech of people.'

"There were six of us in the party that used to meet every Saturday night as one another's rooms, and it was as pleasant and harmonious a circle as I ever joined. We were all young business men, unmarried and prosperous, and all of excellent standing at that time. There was never a quartel among us, in all our play, and for a long time the play was never heavy enough to hurt even the worst loser. It was almost always a fifty-cent linit, though we would often divegard the limit in the single round of consolation jack pots with which we concluded every evening's play.

"One of the number, whom I will call George for I can't give surnames in this story, because it is a true one, was transferred by the railroad company for which he worked to another city forty old miles away. Then Harry had an offer of a situation in a large wholesale house in another direction, and sold out his business to accept it. Eli married a rich girl in still an other place, and he moved away, leaving only three of us in the same town, yet the Saturday evening games went on almost without interruption. Ell was, naturally enough, oftenest absent, but George and Harry would come in by rail, so that we always had four and almost always five at the table. Of course, as the old friendship was as warm as ever, we enjoyed the reunions even more keenly than we had, After a time the play grew harder. The limit was usually \$2, and occasionally as high as \$5, while it was lifted off altogether in the consowas usually \$2, and occasionally as high as \$5, while it was lifted off altogether in the consolation note, so that it was not unusual for one or two of us to be several hundred dollars ahead or behind at the end of an evening.

"Things went on this way for perhaps a couple of years before the smash came, and while some of us were not specially harmed by it, there is no doubt that our club did work serious mischief to at least two of the party. We didn't know about it until afterward, but it was true that Harry had become so infatuated with cards that he had neglected his business and had lost his situation in the wholesale house, and then, instead of trying to get employment elsewhere, had devoted himself entirely to gambling, and had become a full-fielded professional. None of us had happened to learn of his discharge, and as he said nothing to us about it, we never suspected the truth till we learned it very strangely. He continued meeting with us, as usual, and no ur company, at least, he never played anything but a straight game.

"As for George, we did know that he was playing a great deal, aside from his games with us, for he toid us about it and we knew to our sorrow that he was particularly unlucky. He had some means, outside of his very good.

with us, for he told us about it and we knew to our sorrow that he was particularly unlucky. He had some means, outside of his very good salary, so we didn't suspect that he was financially involved. We did know, however, that he played in the heaviest games be could get into, and on more than one occasion he travelled, two or three hundred miles in order to sit in at some game that he would hear of, where the stakes were likely to be unusually large. The railroad company kept him on the go a good part of the time, so he was able to manage this without really neglecting his work, and if the officials of the road had learned of his gambling habits they either underestimated the importance of them or they valued Georie's services very highly, for he was promoted, not once, but two or three times. We therefore had a professional among us without knowing it, and another man who times. We therefore had a professional among its without knowing it, and another man who was playing further beyond his limit than we dreamed of, and still our little game went on, as pleasantly and serenely as if we were not drifting into a tragedy.

One particular summer night we had a full table. Each one of the six was there, and all seemed unusually gay. The game was a good one, too, for the cards ran high and the luck ran from one to the other most delightfully. We started with the usual two-nollar limit, but it was broken two or three times without

but it was broken two or three times withou

but it was broken two or three times without any remonstrance, so that after a couple of hours we were playing without any limit. Hets of \$10 and even \$20 were made frequently, a deserval times there was \$100 in a jack pot before cards were drawn.

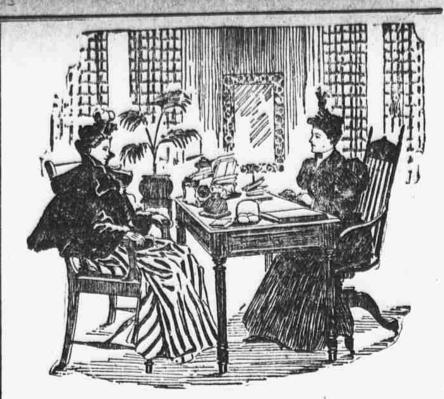
"Eil had to go home by a train that went through about 1:30 o'clock, so the consolation pois were played a liftle before 1. We had been playing about four hours then, and the luck had been running against George for half an hour. It was affecting him, too, and instead of waiting for a turn he had been trying to force it, so that he was considerably dioped, and I for one was honing that he would recoup in one or two nots in the last round. He didn't, thouth. On the contrary, he came into each of the first five, standing all the raises before the draw, and drawing to one card, on the chance of getting an accidental hand. It was wretchedly poor play, of course, but he was trying desperately to force the luck.

"On the last deal, I thought he had a chance, for he opened the pot for \$20. It had gone around or three or four deals so it was a good not to start with, and after it was opened it grew rapidity. We all came in, and Harry raised it ten. George went back as him with twenty more, and we all came in, and Harry raised it till, Harry came in and raised it ten. George bet iffer, and Eli who sat next, raised it iffry. Harry came in and raised it ten. I looked a little queer, but I remembered then that Harry had been playing more moderately than any of the reat of us all the evening. George put un fifty more, and Eli made good. He had filled a small flush, but sitting between two raisers he didn't care to play too hard on it. Harry raised it ten again, and George showed his excitement plainly.

"A hundred better,' he almost shouted, putting up the money.

"Ell laid his hand on the table, but Harry put up a hundred and ten.

"This was sufficiently surprising, but what George said was even more so, to the rest of us, for we knew that he wasn't above playing with professionals elsewing." "I wouldn't take it back, he said with a sneer, "If the game had been above board, but if, as you say, you nave been salting under false colors. I think I can take it without any loss of self-respect." And he pocketed the money which Harry pushed over to him, after deducting what he had himself put in. "It was the last game we played together, and we broke up with a feeling of constraint that we had never had before. Our good nights were said in the usual words, but the tone was that of curious embarrassment. We



One of the New York institutions which deserves well of the public and is receiving the appreciation that it merits, is The Home Bureau Delicacies for the Sick, which has had out its sign at 15 West 42d Street for several years. "This Bureau does not dispense medicines," said the manager recently, "but we do hear frequent discussions concerning the merits of remedies, and it seems to be conceded that Ripans Tabules are a reliable auxiliary to the physician. Some of our patrons use them to a considerable extent, and physicians assure us that the formula is excellent."

could not feel the same toward either of the two, but I think we all felt far more respect for Harry than we did for George.

"I am quite sure we all did after we read in the papers two weeks later that George had absconded with a considerable amount of the company's money. It appeared from the published accounts that he had been a defaulter for some months, though he had concesled the fact by falisfying his books, so that he was really playing with stolen money when he pretined a superiority to Harry.

"I never saw either of the two men again, and as I tell you, we never had another meeting of the club. As for me. I have never played poker since for any considerable stakes. When the game gets so larze that it is a question of money instead of the fun of the game itself. I always drop out."

TWO OF A KIND AT POKER.

How Two Blankets Met His Match and Was Diverted from a Plan of a Massacre. There is a little club uptown where a party gathers every evening for a friendly game of poker. The stakes are not high, just sufficient to make it worth while if one has a run of good luck, and the game always ends at 12 o'clock. Frequently the playe s sit about for an hour after the play, chatting and telling stories, The other night, after the game had closed with some unusual hands, Major Wibert, wh was for thirty years an army officer in the West, began a story with the deliberation of

a man who has something to tell. "I've played a good deal of poker in my time." he said, "but I guess that the game to which I owe most was one in which I did not take part at all. It was while I was stationed down among the Comauches, and it was played between two Indian chiefs.

"The Indians are great gamblers. They play monte and various Greaser games, but once introduce them to good American poker and you can't wean them from it. The Comanches are as skilful at gambling as they are at horse stealing, which is saying a good deal, and old Two Blankets, as we called the Comanche chief, because he always wore either a bright red or yellow blanket, had a great reputation as a poker player. Two Blankets had caused us some worrs at Fort Daris, because we knew that he hated the whites worse than tolson, and at this time the Texas and Kansas forts had been weakened, part of their garrisons having gone further West after the Apaches. There were only a dozen of us left at Fort Davis to look after Two Blankets and his unruly little band and to protect a number of Texans along the line with droves of cattle and horses. The sight of that beef and horseflesh was too much for the young Commanches, and they drove off a lot of it, first and last. Finally they killed a cowboy on one of their raids, and then we went after them. There were six of those bucks, and we did for five of them, and thought that

would answer for an object lesson. "That just gave old Two Blankets the excuse he had been looking for. He made up his mind that white our garrison was weak it would be a good time to swoop down on us. drive off a lot of horses and cattle, and do a little killing. So he invited the chief of the South Klowas to join him in the raid and On the last deal, I thought he had a chance for he opened the sot for \$20. It had generally the all came in, and lifery raised it ten, George went back at him with grey radiely. We all came in, and lifery raised it ten, George went back at him with grey radiely. We all came in, and lifery raised it ten, George went back at him with grey radiely. We all came in, and lifery raised it iten, George went back at him with grey radie in the grey radie in the grey radie of the grey two, and Ell one. The rest of us took three dropped one cards, leaving the three to fight it out, the grey radie in the grey two, and Ell one. The rest of us took three grey radie in the grey radie of the grey radie in the grey radie of the grey radie in the grey radie i avenge the death of the young bucks. Of course, this went on without our knowing it, and I heard about it only a long time after-

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BUDDHA'S BIRTHPLACE FOUND. Confirmation of Dr. Fuchrer's Becent Discover of the Lumbini Gardens and of Kapilavas From the Athenaum.

The kindness of Dr. Führer enables me to give some account of his discoveries in the Nepalese Terai, north of the district of Gorakhpur, which were briefly noticed in an Indian telegram of the Times of Dec. 28, 1896. He has sent me two excellent impressions of the new Ashoka edica on the pillar of Paderia, together with a memorandum regarding his tour and the situation of the ruins in its neighborhood.

The edict leaves no doubt that Dr. Führer has accomplished all the telegram claimed for him. He has found the Lumbini garden, the spot where the founder of Buddhism was born, according to the tradition of the canonical works of the South and of the North. The decisive passages of the Paderia edict are as follows: "King Piyadasi [or Ashoka], beloved of the gods, having been anointed twenty years, himself came and worshipped, saying, 'Here Buddha Shakyamuni was born' and he caused a stone pillar to be erected, which declares, 'Here the worshipful one was born.'" Immediately afterward the edict mentions the village of Lummini (Lumminigama), and adds, according to my interpretation of the rather difficult new words, that Ashoka appointed there two

However that may be, Lummini is certainly equivalent to Lumbini, and the pillar marks the site which was pointed out to Ashoka as the royal garden to which Mayadevi retired immediately before her confinement. The evidence of the edict could only be set aside if it were shown the edict could only be set aside if it were shown that the pillar has been carried from some other place to its present site. But there is collateral evidence to prove that it is in its original position. The Chinese pilgrim Hiuen Tsiang, who visited the sacred places of the Buddhists all over India and reached the Lumbini garden in A. D. 636, mentions the pillar erected by Ashoka. He says that it stood close to four Stupas, and Dr. Führer says that their ruins are still extant. Hiuen Tsiang further alleges that the pillar had been broken into two pieces through the contrivance of a wicked dragon, and Dr. Führer remarks that it has lost its top part, which appears to have been shattered by lightning. The Buddhists consider destructive storms to be due to the anger of the snake deities or Nagas, whom the Chinese call dragons. If Hiuen Tsiang does not mention the inscription, the reason is no doubt that it was not visible in his time. When Dr. Führer first saw the pillar on Dec. 1 only a piece, 9 feet high, was above the ground, and it was covered with pilgrims' records, one of which bears the date A. D. 800. This piece must, therefore, have been accessible, and the

therefore, have been accessible, and the surface of the ground must have been at the present level, for nearly 1,100 years. When the excavation of the pillar was afterward undertaken, the Ashoka inscription was found 10 feet below the surface and 6 feet above the base. It seems impossible to believe that 10 feet of debris could have accumulated in the sixty-four years between the date of Hiuen Tsiang's visit and the incision of the oldest pilgrim's record as the top. Finally, it may be mentioned that the site is still called Rumindei, and the first part of this name evidently represents Ashoka's Lumure of this name evidently represents Ashoka's Lumure of the late of the Lumbini garden fixed also the site of Kapilavasiu, the capital of the Shakyas, and that of Napekika, or Nabhika, the supposed birthplace of Shakyamuni's mythical predecessor. Krakuchanda. According to the Chinese Buddhist Fahlen, Hiuen Tsiang's predecessor. Kapilavastu lay fifty II (about eight miles) west of the garden. Following this indication, Dr. Führer discovered extensive ruins eight miles northwest of Paderia, stretching in the middle of the forest from the villages of Amauli and Bikuli (northwest) to Ramshat on the Banganga (southessi), over nearly seven miles. Agriin, Fahlen gives the distance of Napelica from Kapilavastu as one yoloma. Dr. Führer, together with its Ashoka cdict, in 1895, as Nigilva, thirteen miles from Paderia, all the sacred sites in the western part of the Nepalese Terai mentioned by the Chinese pilgrims have been satisfactorily identified. Some others, particularly Ramagrama and Kushnara, the place where Buddha died, will probably be found in the custorn portion of the Nepalese lowlanda. For, if the direction of the route from Kapilavastu to these places has been correctly given by the Buddhist of the direction of the route from Kapilavastu to these places has been correctly given by the Buddhist of Indian history they yield some valuation of the Shakyas lay, as their legend assets of their kindred. This also expla

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